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FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY I. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION.

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The Most Remarkable Dreamer Captures a Gold Double Eagle.

Julian Hawthorne, the Novelist, Will Act as Judge.

Make Your Accounts Short and, Above All, interesting.

As a little midwinter novelty THE EVENING Norld has decided to have a Dream Tourna

What subject arouses more interest about the fire of a Winter night than the recounting of the thrilling and remarkable dreams of those who are adepts in dreaming and know how to graphically relate their fantastic experience in the realm of slumber?

A special interest in this matter has lately been aroused in the discussions of learned divines as to the philosophy and significance of dreams.

Several exceptionally interesting novels have also been published recently, the facts of which have turned upon remarkable dreams.

Altogether the matter is interesting and very timely.

THE EVENING WORLD has thousands of bright writers among its hundreds of thousands of readers, as shown by the extraordinary discussions, " Is Marriage a Failure? and "If You Were a Millionaire." In response to very numerous requests for something more in this line, the Dream Tournament is started

THE EVENING WORLD will give a gold double eagle to the relater of the most remarkable dream.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne, the popular novelist, will be the judge and will award the

Julian Hawthorne, as well as his father, Nathaniel Hawthorne, has written many fascinating novels of the mystic order, and is especially interested in the philosophy of dreams. He may find some plots for future stories in the dreams of THE EVENING WORLD

Contributors to this feature should make the accounts of their experience in dreamland as brief and graphic as possible. If not of general interest they will not be published. Above all, contributors must be truthful. Don't give us any "day dreams." The successful competitor will be required to take an affidavit to the fact that his dream was an actual one of his own experience.

THE EVENING WORLD will publish the most interesting of the contributions, but cannot, of course, undertake to publish all that may be sent in. All competitors should address their communications to " Dream Tournsment," THE EVENING WORLD, New York.

WORLDLINGS.

John Leibenderfer, of Beaver Falls, Pa., bled to death as a result of having a tooth pulled. Several physicians attended him, but were unable to check the flow of blood. He was a strong. healthy man in the prime of life.

Dr. Schliemann, the noted Greek archeologist and excavator, is master of fourteen languages. In his youth he was a sailor before the mast on a German vessel. It is said that he gained a reading knowledge of English in six months of

although only eight years old, is a prodigy with the violin. His execution of difficult selections from the operas is remarkable, and he is in great demand at parties because of his skill in playing dance music.

Senator Cullom, of Illinois, has been in public life since 1856, when he was elected to the Legislature. He was a farmer's boy, and at nineteen was a school teacher. He is a Kentuckian by birth, and one of the youngest members of the " Kentucky clique" in Illinois ties, in which Lincoln, Yates, Oglesby, Richard-

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



JOLLITY'S JOLLY

A FEW OF THE MANY MIRTHFUL SAYINGS BY THE SAME.

Conls to Newcastle.



Miss Footlite-You seem to be annoyed, Fay Miss Flies-I orter be. That young Wollets feller we met at the Casino has just sent me lickets for the Bijon next week, an' I'm booked for the leader of the amazons in the same play.

Breaking the Ice. [From Puck.]

Mr. Slopace-Er-sh-do do sing "Whistle and I'll Come to You, My Lad?"

Miss Liepper—I don't sing; but perhaps you can whistle, and—I might try the rest.

A Different Stick.

"How's this ?" inquired the city editor; " old you to make a 'stick' of this story, and here you bring me a report a yard long,"
"I'm sorry," returned the new reporter, "but
you see I used to be a clerk in a dry-goods
store."

Cross-Country.

(From Judge.)
Member of Prominent Athletic Club—Quick, man, let me by! I'm the hare and the hounds are just behind me, don't you know?
Farmer (quietly—Bill, run an' git Const'ble
Skivers t'wunst. Kings County crazy hous hez
lost a pet boarder agin.

It Depends.

[From the Terre Bante Express.]
"Doctor, what kind of animals is a man most likely to see when he has an impending attack of tremens?" some see snakes, some sea lions—in

[From the Chicago Tribure]
Liberal pewholder (dropping \$10 bill in con tribution box and whispering to deacon)-Smallest I have. I'll take four or five of those silver dollars in the box and let it go.
Business-like deacon (drawing counterfeit, de-tector from his pocket)—Walt a moment, please.

At the Gate. [From the Chicago Times.] St. Peter-Helio! Who are you?

"You must have had a) very mild Winter in the United States." " Coal man."

"You never would have come to heaven if it had been a cold one."

Where to Draw the Line. (From the Chrago Tribune.)
"In the case of my unfortunate client, gentle-

nen," said the eloquent attorney for the deense in a murder case, "" it is for you to draw he line between murderous rage and emotional nsanity."

And the jury rendered a verdict that they drought the safest place to draw it was between the head and shoulders.

The Same Thing.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]
"The French Government seems to take kindly to Boulanger's success, after all," remarked the Snake Editor.

"Why, I thought the Cabinet wanted to resign on account of it," replied the Horse Editor.

"Precisely. It displayed a spirit of resignation. That's what I say.

Metropolitan Arrogance Rebuked.



Farmer Outcake-I'd like to know, Mr. Ben ton, why you have held this 'ere letter o' mine, instead o'sending it down to my nephew in

Postmaster at the X Boads—Cause Tain's properly directed. Do you spess that Rob Osr-cake ain't obliged to have city, county an'State put on his letters because be lives in a big town?

One Fact

crofula, sait theem and other diseases or affections groung from impure state or low condition of the blood. If you need a good blood purifier, tonic or appelizer,

CREW. STRANGELY ALIKE.

The Story of Charley Ross and History of Charley Kinney.

All Cooperstown Believes the Two Are Really One.

But the Father of the Stolen Charlie Says Kinney Is Not He.

THE EVENING WORLD recently received a letter signed by Msr. M. E. Rouse, 2311 Second avenue.

It had been brought out by an announcement in the paper, and the writer, who said she was staying for the present in this city, asserted that the lost Charley Ross is now living in Cooperstown, N. Y., under the ame of Charley Kinney.

"He is a fine young man," said the letter and has been recognized by his father and brother."

The writer of the letter seemed to be so positive in her statements that an Evening WORLD reporter went up to 2311 Second venue to see her.

He found a kindly-faced, silver-haired lady of sixty years. She told a story in all sincerity and politeness. Mrs. Rouse resides in Cooperstown and is at present visiting relatives in this city.

"I called to talk with you about Charley Ross," began the reporter. "I understand you to say that he is alive and in Cooperstown."

"He is," replied Msr. Rouse, "Every one in Cooperstown knows that. He is known by the name of Charley Kinney." "How do you know this?"

"I know it, because his father and brother have been on there and recognized him. They have been there frequently, and Char-ley has been to see them at Philadelphia."
And when did they first see him?"

Last Spring, some time.'
How does he look?"

"How does he look?"

"Ho is about twenty years old, tall, fair complexioned, with chestnut-colored hair and a bright pair of blue eyes."

"How did he get to Cooperstown?"

"Well, I don't exactly know that. He tells a very romantic story of his life. He remembers being taken from his home and kept in a loft for some time. Then he says he was taken to New York and given to a man who took him to Cuba. This man he says, beat him cruelly, and he ran away, appealed to a kind American, and was sent back to New York.

He drifted around there for a while and finally got into a Mission. With a lot of other boys he was bound out to a farmer in Spring-field, N. Y. Then he turned up in Coopers-town and went to the Orphanage there. He was educated in that place and has lived in the town, working for different people ever "But how did his father find him out?"

"I believe some one wrote to him and no-tified him that his son was there."
'You think, theu, that it is really Charley

Ross?"

"There is no doubt of it," earnestly replied the old tady, "All Cooperstown is certain of it, and I have seen letters come to town addressed to Charley Ross."

"Why did he not return home with his

mrents ? He has a good position with the Alfred "He has a good position with the Alfred Corning Clark estate, and is loath to leave it."

Mrs. Rouse was so carnest and so positive in her belief that the boy was there that the reporter decided to go on to Philadelphia to see Mr. Ross. He found him at his place of business, 1438 North Sixth streets where he is a manufacturer of crucibles. He is Port Warden of Philadelphia as well.

Christian K. Ross, or that is his full.

Warden of Philadelphia as well.

Christia K. Ross—for that is his full name—is a pleasant-maincred gentleman of apparently fifty years, though he is probably older. He received the reporter very corduily, and the former immediately approached the object of his visit.

"Mr. Ross, I understand that your boy Charley is alive and living in Cooperstown, N. Y. "

"Weil, my dear young man, if that is so, you know more than I do. I have not found han yet and never expect to."

"Well, the residents of Cooperstown are "Well, the residents of Cooperstown are the goes by

you know more than I do. I have not found him yet and never expect to."

"Well, the residents of Cooperstown are certain that your son is there. He goes by the name of Charley Kinney,"

"Charley Kinney, eh? Why, I knew that boy fourteen years ago. He was then brought before me as being my boy. He was found in Cuba by the Rev. Dr. Kenny, a missionary there, who rescued him from some one who was ill-treating him."

"Then he is not your son?"

"No, he is not. After Mr. Kenny brought him before me he sent him to Goshen, N. Y. to be educated. The boy created a sensation, and I was delinged with letters felling me that my son had been found. But it wasn't he," and the old gentleman heaved a deep sigh.

"Then," he continued. "I heard of him in Red Bank in 1875. I was told a strange story about a man and a boy. Investigation proved that Charley Kinney had been there on a visit with some man. And recently I have received indignant letters from Cooperstown, asking why I den't claim my son, I know full well who it is, and therefore don't bother."

Mr. Ress said that he received letters nearly every day from different and found from the boy had been found with one Frederick Hamilton, a showman. This seemed a likely clue, for it was said that the boy said he had two names, Charley Ross and Charles Augustus Hamilton. Again Mr. Lewis went on and again was de disapointed. There was a wonderful resemblance, but they were not alike in other ways.

The next story came from Odell, Ill, where a man named Lewis Borgan, who formerly lived in Philadelphia, was arrested with a boy who resembled the missing child. It proved, hewever, to be Mr. Durgan's own son, Jimmie.

And so this celebrated case dragged along. Children were found all over the country and the parents of Charley Ross were kept in a perpetual state of excitement by these reports.

Meanwhile Supt, of Police George W. Walling, of New York, discovered a clue.

One of his officers, by name Doyle, had talked with Gill and asked him to join in a scheme to carry of some rich ma

nearly every day from different parts of the country, but he has given up the search, and doesn't place any reliance on the stories sent

Mr. Ross showed the reporter pictures of read: Mr. Ross showed the reporter pictures of the kinney boy and of his own lost boy. The resemblance was wenderful. The picture of Charley Ross was taken at four years, while the kinney boy scenned to be about eight years old. There was a slightly sterner expression on the Kinney boy's features, but that could be accounted for by the fact that he had been cruelly abused and ill-treated in his early years.

Christi n K. Res: was then a prominent merchant of Philadelphia, and lived in Ger-mantown. Charley was four years old, and a bright, curly-headed boy, whom every one

On the afternoon of Wednesday, July 1. 1874, the boy was playing with his brother Walter and some other children in Washing-

ton lane. Germantown.

Two men came along in a buggy. They had met the children on three or four previous occasions and had gotten into their good.

ous occasions and had gotten into their good graces by always bringing a package of candy. As soon as Charley Ross sighted them up he toddled to the carriage and lisped: "Mister, 'oo dot sny tandy to-day?"

"No," replied the man, 'but if you'll take a ride with us we'll buy you some and get you some fire-crackers too."

The boy immediately clambered into the vehicle and Walter was taken aiso. The men immediately whipped up their horses, and after they had driven some miles Walter began to cry. Then he was put out and the men drove on with Charley.

When Walter returned home and told his parents what had occurred they were uearly frantic, but strangely enough they made no efforts to recover Charley mult three or four days later, when an advertisement was inserted in a Philadelphia paper, offering \$300 for his return. The answer to this was an anonymous personal which read:

ROS-We be ready to negotiate.

ROS-We be ready to neg strate.

The same day. July 7, an anonymous letter was role ived, stating that the boy would be returned for \$20,000. Officers were received shortly afterwards. They were brutal in their character, and were carefully concealed by Mr. Ross from his wife. Part of one of these read : Any attempt to ascertain the child's hiding-

These letters Mr. Ross at the time, by the advice of the police officials, declined to make public.

Finally Joshua Taggart, Chief of the Penn-

sylvania Detective Bureau, made an arrest, His victim was a notorious criminal named Chris Wooster. He proved an alibi and he was set free.

More letters were received by Mr. Ross,

And one appointed a place of meeting. It was and one appointed a place of meeting. It was at a bridge in the northern part of the county, but the details were so cleverly arranged that, puzzle their brains as they would, the police could see no possible way of entrapping the

villains.
On July 22 Mayor W. S. Stokely, on behalf
of several wealthy citizens, offered a reward
for the arrest and conviction of the kidnappers and the restoration of the child. Efforts
were redoubled in every way, but all to no Then the singular reticence of the Ross

Then the singular reticence of the Ross family began to bake itself felt. The news-papers began to hint that perhaps Charley Ross was not lost at all, and the family re-ceived letters charging them with having killed the boy and buried him in the cellar. killed the boy and buried him in the cellar.
On July 26 a reward of \$20,000 was offered and advertised by means of a personal by Arthur Purcell, who gave his address as the General Post-Office, Philadelphia. No such individual could be found.

The first trace of the missing child was discovered on July 7, when William Able, a barber of Allentown, Pa., amounced that he had cut the curls from the head of a boy who was the image of Charley Ross. The barber

was the image of Charley Ross. The barber said that the boy came in a buggy with two men and a woman.

His story was the work of an imaginative brain, but it led to the discovery of the fact that Charley Ross had really been in Allen-

that Charley Ross had really been in Allentown.

A reporter learned that a man with a boy had arrived in Allentown by train and had put up at the Island House. He also found that a suit of clothers had been bought for the boy there, and the saleswoman who sold them gave an accurate description, tallying exactly with that of the missing child.

Then, on July 29, Philadelphia was electrified by the report that Charley Ross had been found with a band of gypsies near Hamburg, Pa. Business was generally suspended and bulletin boards expectantly scanned, Mr. Lewis, uncle of the boy, went on, and, late in the atternoon, the sad news came that it was a mistake.

"It is not the child," was the sample message that flashed over the wires to the anxious crowds.

crowds.

Then another sensation was created on Aug. 4 by the arrest of a lady in Philadelphia. Aug, 4 by the arrest of a lady in Philadelphia who had a child very much like Charley Ross. The father was sent for, but it was

Ross. The father was sent for, but it was only another disappointment.

Shortly afterwards Police Capt, Dietz, of Reading, captured a man and boy, but let them go. His description tallied with those given by the people in Allentown and it was believed that the officer had had the bird in his hand but made a bungle of it.

Positive information came from Bennington, Vt., on Aug. 10, stating that the boy had been found with one Frederick Hamilton, a showman. This seemed a likely clue, for it was said that the boy said be had tween said that the box said the had tween said that the box said the said that the box said the said the said that the box said the said that the box said the said the

in a perpetual state of excitement by these reports.

Meanwhile Supt, of Police George W. Walbing, of New York, discovered a clue.

One of his officers, by name Doyle, had talked with Gill Mosher, a brother of a celebrated criminal. In this conversation he learned that William Mosher had approached Gill and asked him to join in a scheme to carry of some rich man's child and hold it for ransom. Gill declined, saying there was too much risk attached. Joseph Douglas was to be one of the party.

Then the Superintendent sent a despatch to the Chief of Police of Philadelphia. It read:

he had been crucily abused and ill-treated in his early years.

Any one to look on Charley Ross at four years and Charley Kuniey at eight years would almost be willing to take an oath that they were the same.

They book very much alike, but it is not my boy, "said Mr. Ross.

The Charley Ross kidnapping happenest over fourteen years ago, creating tremendous."

Step was to find Mosher and Douglas. Search was to find Mosher and Douglas. Search was made, but without avail.

Then a grave mistake was made by Supt. Walling, as he afterwards admitted.

William Westervell, a discharged policeman and a brother-in-law of Mosher, was called on by Walling for assistance. He gave the information that at the time of the kidnapping Mosher lived on Monroe, near Third street, in Philadelphia. He also said that

excitement and stirring the hearts of the en- Mosher had a stable on Third or Fourth Mosher had a stable on Third or Fourth street, but just where, he didn't know.

He promised to work for the Superintendent, but it is believed that he warned Mosher and Douglas, and kept them posted as to the movements of the police. Mosher, it was learned, did live at 235 Monroe street under the name of Henderson; but both he and Douglas had completely vanished, and no trace of them could be found.

Finally, on the morning of Dec. 14, both men were shot while attempting to rob the house of Judge Van Brunt at Bay Ridge. Mosher was killed almost instantly, but Douglas lived some minutes.

'Who are you, and where do you come from?" asked J. H. Van Brunt, the Judge's Son.

"I won't lie to you," replied the dying man. "I am Joseph Douglas, and that man overthere" (pointing to Mosher) "is William Mosher. It's no use lying now. Mosher and I stole Charley Ross from Germantown."

"Why did you steal him?"

"To make money."
"Who has the child now?"

" Mosher knows all about the boy; ask Then he was told that Mosher was dead.

le said:

'I do not know where he is. Mosher new." And then he died.

Thus both the child-stealers died, and the

Thus both the child-stealers died, and the lenged-for information died with them. Their bodies were subsequently identified by Detective Sellick and little Walter Ross.

This charies Kinney, in Cooperstown, remembers being kept in a loft for some time. Mosher had a stable in Philadelphia at the time of the kiduapping.

Then again the boy Kinney remembers being taken to New York. Mosher moved from Philadelphia to New York on Aug. 18, about seven weeks after the kiduapping.

Charley Kinney was found in Cuba late in December, so Mr. Ross says. Did Mocher when he learned that Supt. Walling had him down for the crime give the boy to the showman and thus get rid of him?

It is a remarkable parallelism of cases, and it would have been a litting ending should the coincidences mentioned have ended in the identification of the lost by Ross with the found boy Kinney.

PLATT STOCK BOOMING NOW.

ALLISON'S REFUSAL GIVES HIM A GREAT SHOW FOR THE CABINET.

Ex Sen tor Thomas C. Platt says there never was any breach between himself and Warner Miller, and that all of the war talk has been the result of the carnest partisanship of the friends of both in the struggle for recognition by Gen. Harrison.

Mr. Platt's explanation seems to be confirmed by the apparently friendly relations existing between the two men, who frequently meet each other in the corridors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Everything now seems to point to Mr. Platt as a Cabinet probability. The refusal of Senator Allison to accept the Treasury portfolio and the general disinclination of Gen. Harrison to appoint J. S. Clarkson in his stead, Blaine as premier and the New York Boss's "pull" with the Vice-President-elect and the majority of strong Republican politicians in Washington and throughout the country-all these are cited as greatly strengthening Platt's chances.

On the other hand, the Union League friends of Miller claim that Platt is an im-

possibility in the make-up of the Cabinet.

They have apparently deserted their leader, however, and seem now to have decided upon another pian of action to secure the defeat of Mr. Platt.

Mr. Platt.
A compromise candidate is urged, and some of them speak confidently of the choice of Cornelius N. Bliss, Charrman of the Republican State Committee, as the man to be the Cabinet representative from this State.

This does not seem to disturb Boss Platt in the least, however. He still wears the same smile and assumes the same air of confidence which have characterized him since he se-cured the defeat of the Miller indorsement by the Union League Club.

All Tastes Suited. rom the Philadelphia Record,] Waiter-The customer I's waitin' on says the

randy sauce doan taste like it had any brandy Cook.—Who is he "
"Doan know. Western man."
"Bring the sauce back and chuck in a little sulphuric acid and kerosene oil."

He Meant It Literally.

Miss Bristleby-Don't hurry, I beg of you, Mr. Merritt, it's only 11. Mr. Merritt (who has heard footsteps)—I'm afraid your father will kick.

Nearly Killed by a Gas Leak. George Goss, aged twenty-nine, was found unconscions in his room at 241 West Thirtieth street, at 7.30 this morning. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital almost asphyxiated. The cause was an escape of gas from the fixture.



APERIENT, LAXATIVE AND DIURETIC.

Easily soluble, palatable and permanent an APERIENT it should be taken BEFORE BREAKFAST. Pamphlets mailed free upon application.

EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Importers of the Genuine Carlsbad Mineral Waters, Carlsbad Sprudel Sait, MATTONI'S GIESSHUEBLER WATER,

GENUINE * JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT, G Barelay St., New York.

AT THE FRENCH BALL,

A Little " Pome " in Prose Descriptive of the Startling Events Thereat.



THE shadows of yesternight, whose midnight torches poured their light? Whose nimble heels to the nusic's peals flashed, as their ladies' eyes grew bright? Who made it a red-letter night " and "woke the echoes" till day on the ocean broke and Old Time smiled as another spoke from his rickety chariot - wheel was broke, so soon after

the mazes of the dance in every clime that e'er deux temps rises and

falls the same though governments rise and fall to shame, and whose bailet directissement might win a real St. Anthony—not to sin, but to try for a whirl in the beautiful din French heels make when the dances begin !

Yes, 'twas the night of the great French Ball, and the town hasn't been to bed at all. At least, that part of the town that must take

a big fat slice of every cake—the youth who laughs while his pocket bleeds; the man who wants what he never needs; the bald-headed dotard who goes to see if the dance is as wrong as it's said to be; the married man who sits up with a friend; the bookkeeper who has "his books to tend;" the lawyer whose labors never end; the ponderous statesman who must unbend; the sportsman who'd see if the tiger is denned; the deacon disguised lest he may offend; the student who'd know whatever is kenned; the gentleman who has money to lend; the fellow whose manners twere well to mend; the bard filled up with-a poem unpenned; the tigress in search of preo rend; the financier with a frolicsome trend; the lonesome "fiver" that would be tenned; the vivandière who has kisses to vend-all folks who funward their ways still wend and give thanks for all good things the gods may send-they were all at the Ball last night!



What did they do and what did they see Well, a good deal after the clock struck three! Planets-that is, of the Venus kind; stay not to see which a man were blind; ballet-dancers who kicked so high the toes of their shoes made holes n the sky; girls who could scale the boxes when they stood on the hats of a dozen men; waltzers who, to the strains of Stranss, swept with a swing that could shake the house; harlequins, clowns and columbines quaffing a medley of foreign wines, and a bluecoat here and there, with a club, for fear his buttons should get a snub! What did they see ? Well, without much trouble, scores of the gayest of them saw double! What did they do ? Well, first of all, What do they do at a " Cercle " ball ? Frolic and dance and unbend the bow that had been bent for a year or so. Drink in the-laughter of flashing



flont' the scorn of the over Wise; quaff Gretchen's health from her Oxford ties; toast the Pharisces who despise fun that their forms don't authorize.

What do they do ? Why, " the girls and byes " put on an extra coat of size on the deep red tint they paint the skies, and it never would do to catechise the roysterers gay who take a rise out of life and "shoot Folly as she flies!"

Twas I o'clock when the fun began; 'twas 2 o'clock when the old folks ran; 'twas 3 o'clock | the products. when a broken fan showed where Love's powder flashed i' the pan! "Twas 4 when the plainest damsel there, as the Queen of Beauty had grown as fair; 'twas 5 o'clock-yes, exactly 5-when as fair; 'twas 5 o'clock-yes, exactly 5-when the writer left, more dead than alive!

An Appropriate Contume.

(Pros. Life.)

Mr. S.—Shall we call on the Wetherbee's tonight, my dear?
Mrs. S.—No; I have nothing to wear.
Mr. S.—Oh, then we'll go to the opera.

THAT CEILING MADE HERE.

A CITY FIRM FURNISHED THE PAPIER-MACHE SHAM FOR THE CAPITOL.

Contractor Spain Ordered the Imitation-The Secret Kept by Not Shipping It to Albany Until Completed-What Became of the Hundreds of Thousands Paid for

the Supposed Heavy Carved Oak ? The 411 papier-maché panels which compose the ceiling of the Assembly Chamber in the State Capitol at Albany were made in

this city. Contractor John Snaith, who was to have furnished a ceiling of carved oak, conceived the, to him, economical idea of putting up a fair imitation in its stead.

He contracted with H. Sinclair & Sons.

ornamenters, of 327 Seventh avenue, for the manufacture of the ceiling according to specitications, with the very important modificawas broke, so soon after such a strike had stroke?

Who, but the Cerele de l'Harmonie, those merry spirits whose non and out have quickened the such as a strike had been shall and the Sinclairs was to the effect that no portion of the ceiling was to be shipped to Albany until it was entirely completed.

This agreement was carried out and the

This agreement was carried out and the

panels were all made and fitted before their shipment.

On their arrival at Albany they were elevated to the scalfolding before being opened so that no one but the contrastor, the work-men and Superintendent of Buildings C. B. Andrews were aware of the character of the

Andrews were aware of the character of the material used.

As the workmen received unusually large wages and Supt. Andrews was paid \$7,500 according to the Comptroller's books, there appeared to be every reason for them to keep the secret of the calling to themselves.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair, of the manufacturing firm, vecording to the Press, which published some interesting news about the matter this morning, said that papier-maché costs but one fourth as much as carved oak, and some of his workmen assert that the ceiling which he made could be produced for one fifth of the cost of carved oak.

Mr. Sinclair refused to say this morning how much he was paid for his papier-maché panels, but it is supposed to be about \$11,500, so that the balance of the enormous expenditure, nearly \$250,000, went for te labor of removing theold and putting in the new ceiling.

A DRUMMER GONE CRAZY.

He Makes Ructions in His Hotel and Tries to Jump Off the Roof.

A. C. Rowe, aged about thirty, a travelling salesman for a powder company at Marion, N. C., who has been stopping for the past two weeks at the hotel at 102 West street, suddenly showed signs of insanity to-day. He rau through the house, shouting,

He ran through the house, shouting,
"They want to kill me! They want to kill
me!" Then he ascended to the roof of the
building and tried to jump off, but was prevented by attaches of the hotel.

He was taken in charge by a policeman,
and at the Tombs Police Court was committed to the care of the Commissioners of
Charities and Correction.

MERGED WITH TAMMANY.

The Purroy Association Peacefully Fulfils Its Destiny. The Henry D. Purroy Association has

ceased to exist as an independent political organization. Tammany Hall's proposition has been accepted and the Purrovites will merge with the Wigwamites, with a representation on the General Committee of ten from each As-

sembly district.

Clothes Burned by Wholesale. Fire which broke out at 3 o'clock this morning in the wholesale clothing warehouse of Steinhardt, Adier & Co., 314 Broadway, did a dam-age of \$1,500 among the stock.

A Pair of Them. [From the Chicago News,]
Mr. Blaine and William Walter Phelps conone to wander arm in arm down the echoing

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

OFFICE OF THE
SODEN MINERAL NEWTONS COMPANY (LIMITED), We have been informed that several druggists have epiled to would-be purchasers of our Soden Mineral Pastilles that they could not handle all articles offered in the market. We beg to call the attention of these gentlemen, who have not yet fully appreciated the ununpeachable merits of our products, to the following reasons which have induced our company to secure the sole right of sale in the United States from the adminisration of the Springs at Bad-Soden, in the Taunus, for its mineral products

(1.) The strength of the unprejudiced and superior estimonials of the most distinguished throat special-sts, and also of the most eminent vocal artists, regardng the results they experienced by using the Soder Pastilles.

(2.) In view of the surprising success these Pastiller (2.) In view of the surprising success these Pastilles have had in Germany, their consumption increasing after two years in the following remarkable manner: First year, 270,890 boxes; second year, 1,211,071 boxes; third year (1888), approximately 2,400,000, By the end of the year it will probably exceed 2,500,-000 boxes, as during the last week the report of which has reached us 95,000 boxes were sold. (3.) In consequence of pressing demands from this

country to the administration of the Springs, the peo-ple who have discovered the merits of the mineral prod-

ucts by their personal experience at Soden has

endeavored to secure for others the sanitary worth of (i.) Last but not least. The fact that the Medical have secured the sole right of sale for the United States. The interest so generally manifested in the Soden Mineral Pastilles by people in all parts of the United States since we gave notice of their introduction in the month of November last, gives us the greatest satisfac-

> SODEN MINERAL SPRINGS CO. (Limited). 15 Cedar street, New York

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